SUNDAY SELLING ACT OF MERCY

The seven Chinese who were arrested on Sunday for breaches of the Sunday closing law were all let off with a caution this morning, though in one case the defendant escaped entirely. Deputy City and County Attorney Brown being satisfied on the evidence that the admitted sale was an act of mercy, or at least so he characterized it.

This was in the case of Ah Ting, charged with selling one yard of cloth, valued at five cents, to a young Hawaiian girl. The girl admitted buying the cloth from the defendant. She had a sore wrist and wanted a piece of linen to wrap round it, so she went into the store and gave the defendant five cents for a yard. She took just what she wanted and left the balance of the yard in the shop. Attorney Charlie Chillingworth appeared for the defense and admitted these facts, whereupon Brown asked for the defendant's discharge, which Judge J. M. Montsarrat granted.

The other Chinese were also represented by Chillingworth and all entered a plea of guilty. Brown stated that in view of the plea of guilty and in view of an understanding under which, he was informed, the defendants thought they were entitled to sell fresh pork after five in the evening, he would ask that sentence be suspended, at the same time warning the defendants and others who might be laboring under the same misunderstanding, that no excuses would be accepted in future. Judge Montsarrat concurred and defendants were permitted to depart.

THE JAPANESE WIFE.

From the time the Japanese wife leaves the house of her father her life is completely severed from its old connections and given over to her husband. The bride assumes an attitude of meek submission toward all her new relations-in-law.

As an unmarried girl her life has been singularly happy and care free. She has reveled in festivals and wonderful kimonos of all the bright colors of the rainbow, her unfailing merriment a sign of her light-heartedness.

Being married she must turn her back upon all these simple pleasures. She goes in a white kimono (the color of mourning) from her father's house, to signify that she no longer lives for his own family. Very often she goes to live in the same house with her husband's parents. No matter how many servants she may have, she at once becomes the chief servitor of her husband and his relatives. Immediately upon her arrival her mother-in-law takes it for granted that she will submit to be ruled by her and at once proceeds to exact implicit obedience from her. The bride yields meekly, as obedience is one of the greatest of Japanese virtues.

If her husband's people do not live in the same house with her, it is only when they come to visit her that she is able to show them the deference and respect that are due from her. She hastens to receive them, showing great solicitude for their health and comfort, and waits upon them herself, passing the inevitable tea cups, as she kneels before them.

In the morning the wife must rise before even the lowest servant, as it is her duty to open the house and call the family and servants as well. She must supply her husband's wants and wait upon him as he eats. When he is ready to leave the house, she follows him to the door, accompanied by all the servants, sending him off with blessings and compliments.

As regards her dress as a wife, she at once assumes quiet and staid colors, discarding altogether the gaudy raiment of her girlhood.

It is an old saying that the Japanese girl resembles a bird of paradise, the wife a dove and the widow a crow; this last assertion made because, should her husband die, the widow wears the most gloomy and ugly colors and shaves her head in order to display her grief.

The housekeeping is simple and servants faithful, and her filial and wifely duties are her greatest cares. Etiquette requires so much of her in this respect, however, that it is well she has not the added worries of the servant problem.

PROOF.

"A Harvard professor says women are much more able than men to stand physical hardships."

"Well, it's true. If men stepped backward from street cars, how many of them would survive?"—Chicago Record Herald.

MORE OPIUM

Another opium vendor was run to earth by Chief Detective McDuffie last night, after half an hour's patient vigil. McDuffie had information of an opium den near the corner of Kukui and River streets and last night he took up a position, outside the house, which commanded a view of a downstairs room, in which it was alleged that opium was sold. After awhile McDuffie saw a Chinaman enter and get an opium pipe and some opium from Tai Kau, whereupon the place was raided. A tin containing about $6 worth of opium was seized besides the usual paraphernalia. Two Chinese were placed under arrest and charged with furnishing opium, but the hearing of the cases went over until Friday next.

CIGARETTE FACTS.

Cigarette smoking among private soldiers in the years following the Crimean war could not have been excessive. The art of cigarette-rolling was then practiced by very few, and in 1857, when ready-made cigarettes were first placed on the London market, the cheapest were sold at the rate of twelve for one shilling. All the early cigarettes were fitted with card mouthpieces, an inch long, and contained less tobacco than those retailed nowadays at five for a penny. These cigarettes were always sold in boxes adorned with chromos of pretty faces, mounted either on velvet or on looking-glass, which also ran away with money. Altogether, cigarettes in those days were an expensive luxury, and certainly beyond the reach of Tommy Atkins.

There are still men who insist on rolling their own cigarettes as they want them, though it is becoming more difficult to procure the packet of cigarette papers. One has heard of cowboys in Texas who could steer a mustang at full gallop with one hand and roll a cigarette with the other. There is an eminent artist who draws pictures for Punch with the left hand while he rolls cigarettes with his right. If you offer him a ready-made cigarette he gives the word he has invented (pulling the apparatus from his pocket), "Thanks, I have a home-lick," he says, as the tobacco is rolled into the paper and stuck in the mouth.—London Chronicle.

JOHN BROWN'S HOTEL.

The partial destruction of the Morrison block recalls much ancient history in connection with Iowa City. It was on this site where the first plow ever made in Johnson county was hammered out by the blacksmith, Vincent Gros, one of the earliest Iowa pioneers. On this site, too, was born John Craig, the famous "fattest boy in the world," who traveled for many years with P. T. Barnum and other circus men. It was also in his hotel that John Brown, famous abolitionist, "whose soul goes marching on," put up in what was then known as the Cummey Hotel in those years when he was in Iowa and made this city his headquarters. It was also in this hotel that Stephen A. Douglas held forth as he campaigned in the state during the year he was campaigning against Abraham Lincoln.—Iowa City Cor. Marshalltown Herald.

STOPS TIME FOR A FEW MINUTES.

A measure adopted by the French Senate resulted in the annihilation of time for 9 min. 21 sec. on March 10. At exactly midnight all the republic clocks were stopped for that length of time then started again this action making the time all over France exactly the same as that of Greenwich.

Owing to the change in time, a question arose in the French press as to whether or not a child that was born and died within the elapsed time could be said to have legally lived.

During the last days of the recent Congress a suggestion was made about how easy it was to talk a bill to death, and Senator Carter's exploit in defeating a River and Harbor bill by this method was recalled. The Montana Senator was reminded of one feature of that long distance speech and related it to President Taft, much to the latter's amusement.

"I took up the subject of a river in Texas," said Senator Carter, "and showed from the reports that when the engineers examined it a question arose as to how they should go up the river, and there was a dispute as to whether it should be in a buckboard or on horseback. The channel was dry enough to admit of either method. In discussing means of making the river navigable, it was suggested that artesian wells should be sunk and the water thus procured turned into the bed of the river, upon which steamboats might float."

A NEIGHBORLY HINT.

"No," said Eben Slocum, "we are not much given to surprise parties or combination gifts here in Cedarville, but once in a while we do band together, when we see real need. For instance, we gave Lew Fowle a load o' good shingles last spring—seven or eight of us neighbors did."

"How did that happen? asked the summer resident.

"It happened after more or less talk about the way Lem's roof leaked," said Slocum, "and considerable feeling about the way that boy o' his cut up in school an' in church.

"We sent the load with a kind of an explanatory note to Lem, and he took the shingles and made good use of 'em—both ways."

"Both ways?" echoed the listener.

"Why, yes," and Slocum looked rather tried at such an exhibition of dullness. "We wrote him that we calculated by the way his roof leaked an' his boy acted that he was out o' shingles, and couldn't afford to buy any. I should think 'twas plain enough. 'Twas to Lem, anyway."—Youth's Companion.

Rear Admiral Schley told a group of friends that, although he had been in a great many tight places, it never seemed to him but once that a missile was really tagged with his name. It was not long after he had left the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and he was engaged in naval operations on the Mississippi during the Cival War.

"In one of the many fights we had with the Confederates on shore," said the Admiral, "I was on the deck of a gunboat attending to my part of the duty, when a bullet grazed my face. It carried away the mustache from the right side of my lip and passed on, striking a Sergeant of marines and breaking his arm. I did not look up that bullet; but I felt sure that it had my number. 'I believe that fellow was shooting at me,' I remarked to another officer, and, do you know, for a long time I was actually sure that such was the case."

WILD CATS AND DEER.

The prevalence of wild cats in the Forks plantation in Somerset county has been called to the attention of Chairman Brackett of the fish and game commission by Game Warden F. J. Durgin. The warden recently found tracks of eleven wild cats in one drove, and says it is common to see three, four and even six at one time. He thinks something drastic must be done to get rid of these animals, as they kill many deer.

He says he has tried to run a wild cat down on the snow, but was never able to get very near. He says a large wild cat can easily kill a deer. The state, it is recalled, pays $2 bounty on wild cats, and about $1,000 has been paid out this year for that purpose.—Lewiston Journal.